- I was standing by the Nile
   Whe I saw the lady smile.
   I would take her out for a while, for a while.
- Light tears wept like a child.
   How her golden hair was blowing wild.
   Then she spread her wings to fly, for to fly.
- 3. Soaring high above the breezes, Going always where she pleases. She will make it to the island in the sun.
- 4. I will follow in her shadow
  As I watch her from my window.
  One day I will catch her eye.
- 5. She is calling from the deep, Summoning my soul to endless sleep. She is bound to drag me down, drag me down.